



SPACE ADVENTURES PRESENTS
ROCKY JONES

SPACE ADVENTURES *presents*

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

Nº 16

ROCKY JONES

space ranger

10¢



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TV
SPACE SHOW

CONTEST
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SPACE ADVENTURES



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

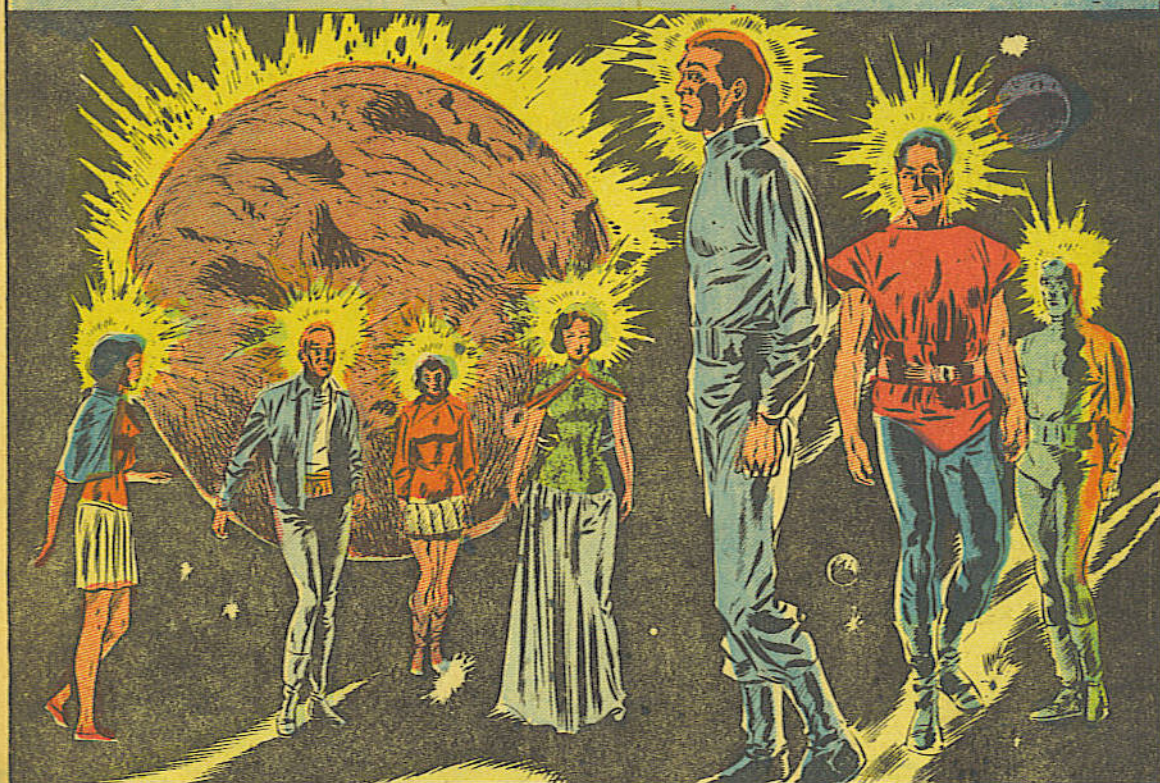
ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

Alfred I. Sarge Executive Editor

THIS WAS A WAVE LENGTH SO POWERFUL THAT IT IMPRINTED ITS MESSAGES ON THE MINDS OF MEN... AND BY TELEPHATIC SUGGESTION, FORCED THEM TO OBEY THE TRANSMITTER'S COMMANDS! THIS WAS...

THE FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY!



ROCKY JONES
HERE. GO
AHEAD, SIR.

SECRETARY OF SPACE
SPEAKING--THIS IS URGENT.
RETURN TO EARTH AND
REPORT TO SPACE HEAD
QUARTERS WITHOUT DELAY.
I REPEAT--THIS IS
URGENT. OVER. OUT.



AFTER THE ORBIT JET HAS LANDED...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK IS UP,
ROCKY?

CAN'T TELL, BUT FROM THE
SOUND OF SECRETARY DRAKE'S
VOICE ON THE ASTRAPHONE, IT'S
SOMETHING BIG...



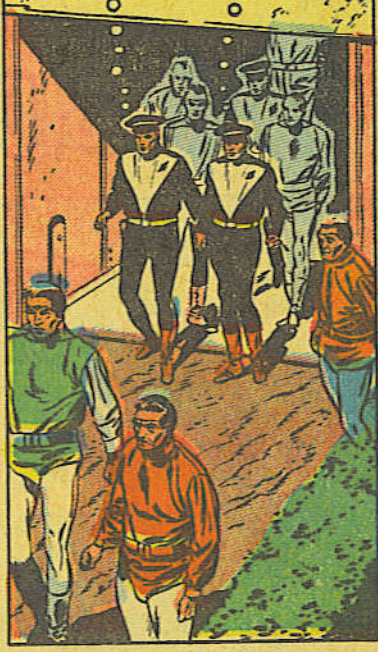
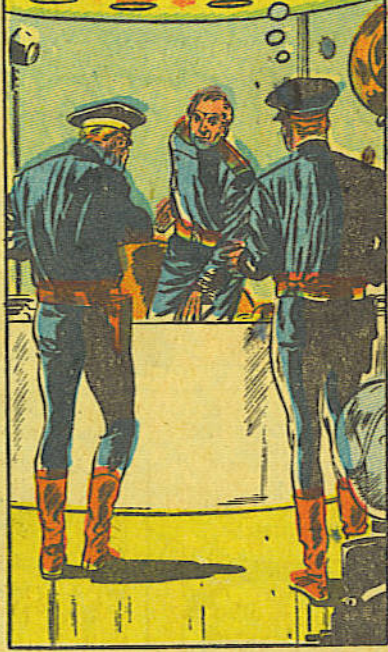
ROCKY, THANK HEAVENS YOU'VE COME! I--

HEY! W-WHAT'S THAT BUZZING INSIDE MY--?

C-CAN'T MOVE...CAN'T TALK! EVERYBODY ELSE...THE SAME WAY...AS IF WE WERE STATUES! A VOICE... NOW I HEAR A VOICE! BUT IT'S INSIDE ME...IT'S SPEAKING INSIDE MY BRAIN!

CAN'T RESIST... MUST DO WHAT THE VOICE TELLS ME TO DO...

MUST GO WHERE THE VOICE TELLS ME TO GO!



GARON'S...BIG SALE OF SURPLUS GOODS AT GARON'S. MUST GO TO GARON'S...MUST SPEND ALL MY MONEY THERE...MUST BUY WHAT-EVER I SEE ON THE COUNTER!

I MUST BUY!

I MUST BUY!

I MUST BUY!

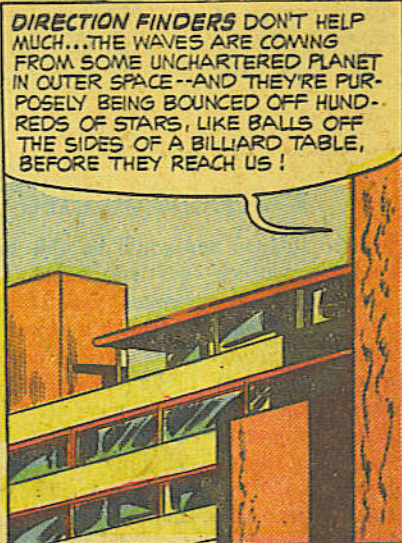


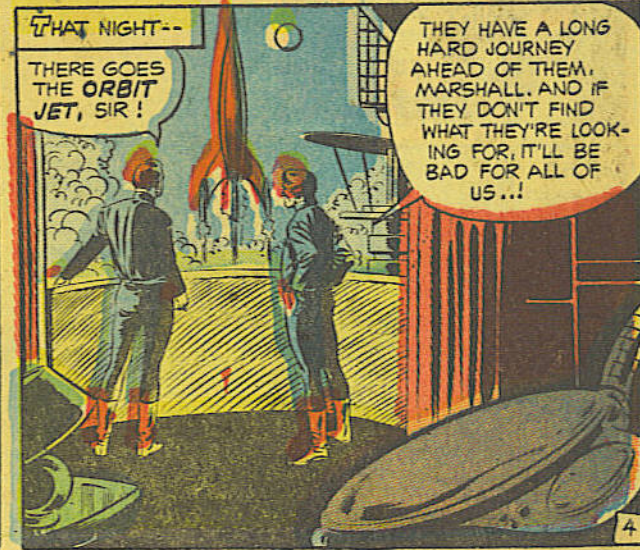
LATER--

WH-WHERE ARE WE? MUST'VE BLACKED OUT FOR A WHILE! WHAT'S ALL THIS JUNK WE'RE CARRYING?

IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN, ROCKY! JUST WHAT I CALLED YOU BACK TO PREVENT... HAS HAPPENED AGAIN!







INSIDE THE ORBIT JET—

YOU CHART ALL THE DIFFERENT COURSES, VENA?

HERE THEY ARE, ROCKY. THE **BOUNCE PATTERN** OF THE SOUND WAVES DOESN'T GIVE US TOO MUCH TO GO BY. BUT I'VE MARKED THE **MOST PROBABLE** AREAS OF ORIGIN... THEN THE **LESS** PROBABLE RIGHT DOWN THE LINE!



MEANWHILE, ON AN UNCHARTERED PLANET IN OUTER SPACE---

ZENO HASN'T REPORTED IN AT HIS REGULAR TIME FROM EARTH! THAT MEANS **TROUBLE!** AND JUST WHEN WE WERE STARTING TO ROLL....!



I SPENT MILLIONS SETTING THIS STATION UP... **MILLIONS!** AND NOW THEY'LL COME FOR ME AND DRAG ME BACK TO PRISON! **I-I WON'T LET THEM!**



I KNOW THE PERFECT WAY TO MAKE SURE THAT I'M NEVER PROSECUTED FOR USING THE FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY!

CALLING PLANET OPHIUCHUS. URGENT MESSAGE FOR QUEEN CLEOLANTHE.



THIS IS CLEOLANTHE. COME IN WITH YOUR URGENT MESSAGE.

MY NAME IS **MENNON**. I AM FROM EARTH. IN EXCHANGE FOR ASYLUM ON YOUR PLANET, I OFFER YOU EXCLUSIVE USE OF A SECRET TRANSMITTER THAT CAN REACH THE EARTH ON THE FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY! IS IT A **BARGAIN...?**



GRANT HIM ASYLUM, OH QUEEN! USING THAT FREQUENCY, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO IMPLANT **SURRENDER-IMPULSES** IN THE MINDS OF ALL EARTHMEN-- **AND ENSLAVE THEM FOREVER!**

IT IS A **BARGAIN**, MENNON! DIRECT ME TO YOUR STATION AT ONCE...



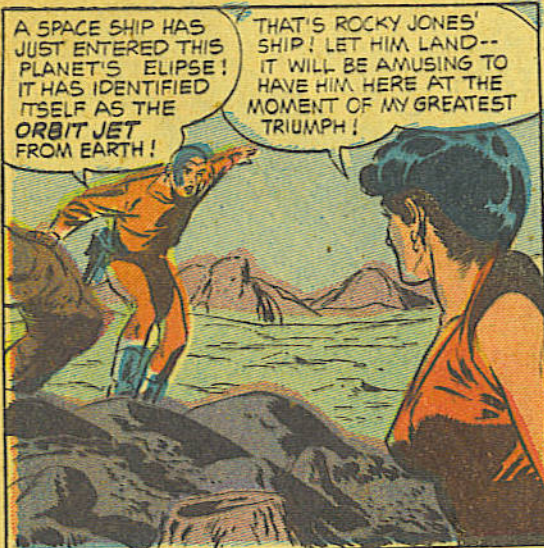
AND SO --

IT'S ALL YOURS, CLEOLANTHE. DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH IT.

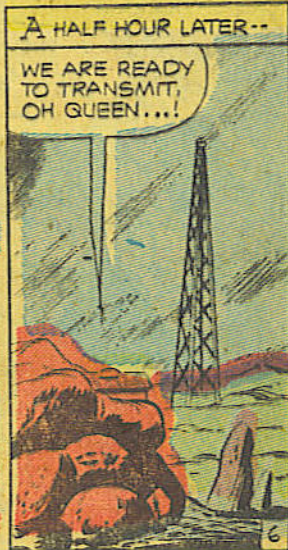
LET OUR PROPAGANDA TEAM FAMILIARIZE THEMSELVES WITH THE SET-UP HERE. AS SOON AS THEY'RE READY, WE'LL --

QUEEN!





AFTER THE ORBIT JET LANDS, AND ROCKY LEARNS THE SCORE..



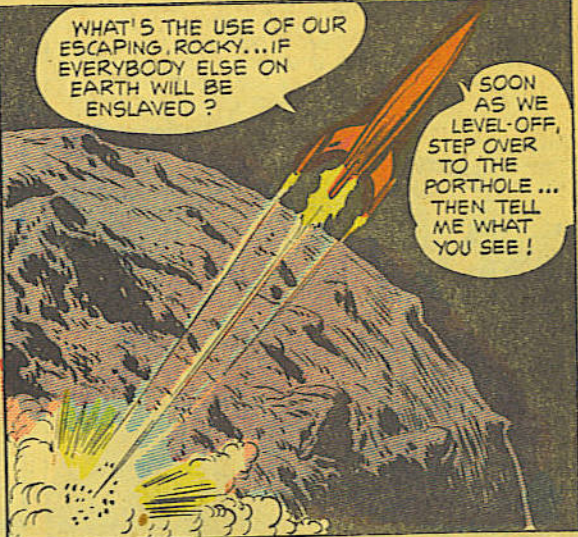
ROCKY, THEY'RE WARMING UP THE TRANSMITTER! WHERE HAVE YOU--?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. PREPARE TO BLAST OFF!



WHAT'S THE USE OF OUR ESCAPING, ROCKY...IF EVERYBODY ELSE ON EARTH WILL BE ENSLAVED?

SOON AS WE LEVEL-OFF, STEP OVER TO THE PORTHOLE... THEN TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!



AFTER THE LEVEL-OFF...



HEY! CLEOLANTHE'S SPACE SHIP JUST BLASTED OFF TOO! AND THERE GOES THE TRANSMITTER...!

THESE UNIFORMS GOT WINKY AND ME INTO THE TRANSMITTER STATION JUST IN TIME TO USE SOME MORE SLEEP VAPOR ON CLEOLANTHE'S PROPAGANDA TEAM! WE TORE UP THE TAPE THEY'D RECORDED FOR TRANSMISSION...AND SUBSTITUTED ONE OF OUR OWN!

THEY'RE HEADED FOR EARTH RIGHT NOW...



...WHERE THEY'LL TURN MENTION OVER TO SECRETARY DRAKE!

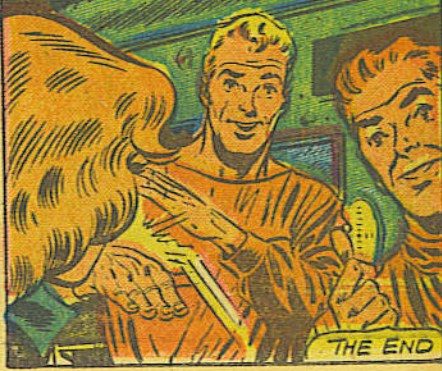
CAN'T RESIST...MUST DO WHAT VOICE TELLS ME TO DO!



I SEE NOW...YOU CHANGED THE MESSAGE AND TURNED THE FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY ON THEM! BUT WASN'T THE TRANSMITTER BEAMED AT THE EARTH?

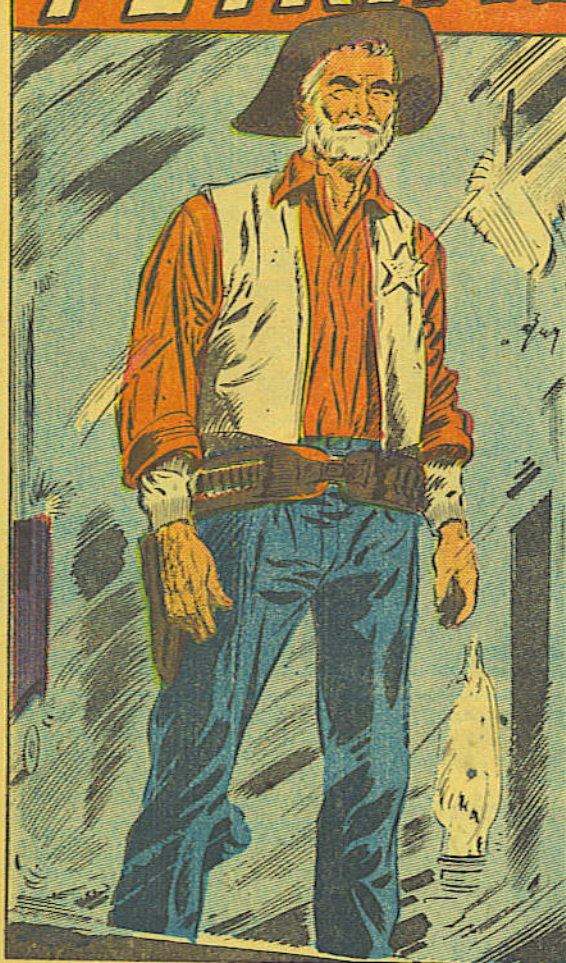
EVER HEAR OF REVERSE ENGLISH, VENA? WE ADJUSTED THE SET SO THE SOUND WAVES BOUNCED RIGHT BACK AFTER HITTING THE NEAREST SATELITE!

AND THIS IS THE GUY WHO SAYS HE NEVER HAD TIME TO LEARN BILLIARDS!



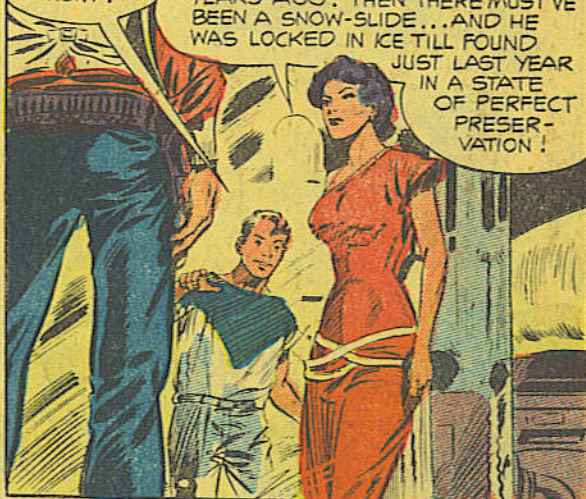
THE END

The PETRIFIED MAN!



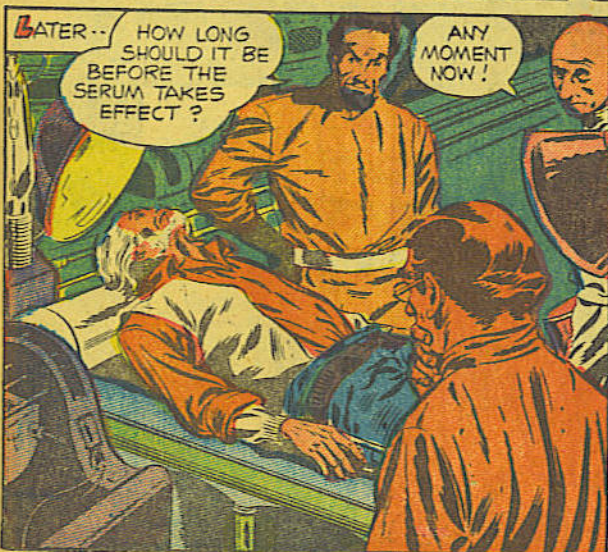
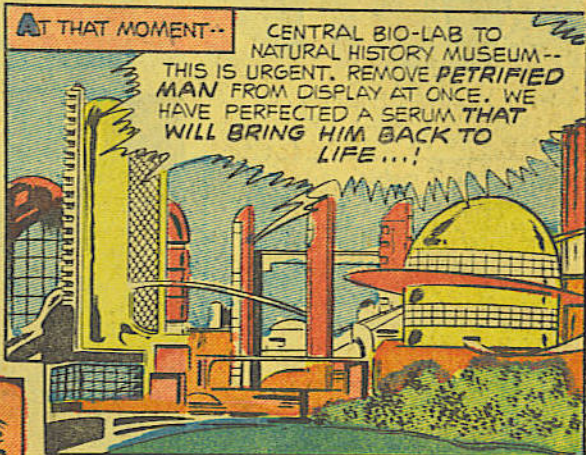
WHO'S THE FUNNY MAN, MOM?

IT SAYS THAT HE FELL INTO A CREVASSE OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO! THEN THERE MUST'VE BEEN A SNOW-SLIDE...AND HE WAS LOCKED IN ICE TILL FOUND JUST LAST YEAR IN A STATE OF PERFECT PRESERVATION!



AT THAT MOMENT--

CENTRAL BIO-LAB TO NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM-- THIS IS URGENT. REMOVE PETRIFIED MAN FROM DISPLAY AT ONCE. WE HAVE PERFECTED A SERUM THAT WILL BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE...!



LATER--

HOW LONG SHOULD IT BE BEFORE THE SERUM TAKES EFFECT?

ANY MOMENT NOW!



H-HIS EYES ARE OPENING...H-HE'S SITTING UP.... HE'S ABOUT TO SPEAK!



WAL, I'LL BE HORNSWOGGLED! WHAR IN TARNATION AM I...?

THIS IS EARTH, YOU LAY PETRI- FIED FOR CEN- TURES. WE HAVE JUST BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE.



NOW DON'T TRY TO FAST-TALK WILD BILL JUPITER! I'M A SHERIFF AN'---

NO USE TRYING TO FIRE YOUR ANCIENT WEAPON. ITS PARTS HAVE LONG BEEN LOCKED BY RUST!

CALL IN A GENEALOGIST. HE MAY BE THE ANCEST- OR OF ONE OF OUR CONTEMPOR- ARIES.



THE TABLE SHOWS HIM TO BE THE FOREBEARER -- SEVEN GENERA- TIONS REMOVED -- OF A SPACE RANGER NAMED WINKY JUPITER!

I'VE HEARD OF THE MAN---HE'S THE SECOND- IN-COMMAND- OF ROCKY JONES' ORBIT JET!

WINKY IS CONTACTED--AND AFTER INTRODUCING HIMSELF, HE TAKES HIS ANCESTOR ON A GRAND TOUR.



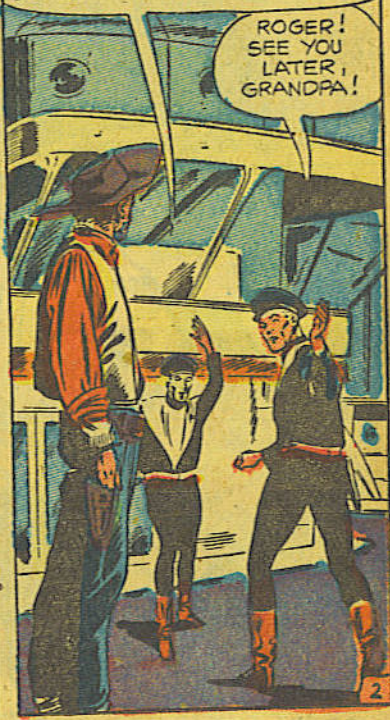
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE WORLD OF TOMORROW? LOTS OF IMPROVE- MENTS --- HUH?

DON'T WANT TO HURT YORE FEEL- INGS, SON-- BUT MATTER OF FACT, THIS HERE'S THUH BACKWARDDEST TERRITORY I'VE EVER PASSED THROUGH. BEEN TRAIPSIN' AROUND ALMOST A WEEK NOW....



...AN' I *STILL* HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO LAY MY HANDS ON ANY *CHEWIN- TOBACCY*!

WINKY, YOU'RE WANTED AT SPACE HEADQUARTERS! URGENT LAW- ENFORCEMENT MISSION COMING UP! SPACE COMMANDER ROCKY JONES WILL MEET YOU THERE!



ROGER! SEE YOU LATER, GRANDPA!



HEY! I
THOUGHT
I SAID
I'D SEE
YOU
LATER!

I'M A SHERIFF, SON--
AN' I'M NOT TO BE
SHOVED ASIDE WHEN
THAR'S LAW-ENFORCIN'
WORK AT HAND!

LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE
SECRETARY OF SPACE! SECRET-
ARY DRAKE IS SPEAKING --

WE'VE PLOTTED THE GENER-
AL AREA WHERE ALL THE
SPACE SHIPS HAVE BEEN
DISAPPEARING, ROCKY. I
WANT YOU TO TAKE THE OR-
BIT JET UP ON A RECONNAIS-
SANCE. FRANKLY, I CAN'T
EVEN TELL YOU WHAT
TO BE ON
THE LOOK-
OUT FOR...



IT'S UNCANNY...ONE
SHIP AFTER ANOTHER
JUST SWALLOWED UP
BY SPACE. NO RADIO
DISTRESS SIGNALS...
NOTHING. WE'RE
MYSTIFIED HERE
AT HEADQUARTERS
AND---

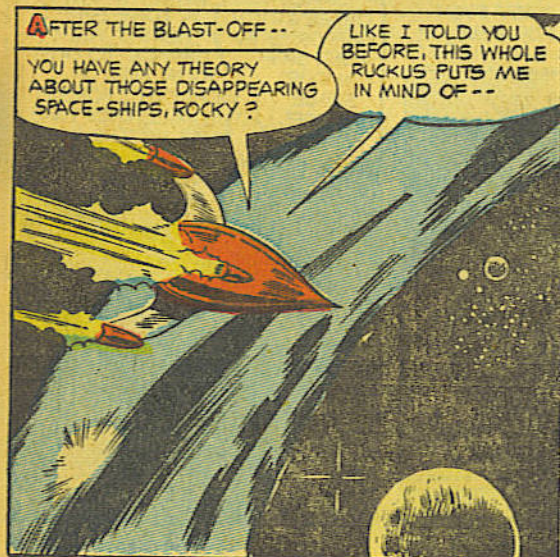
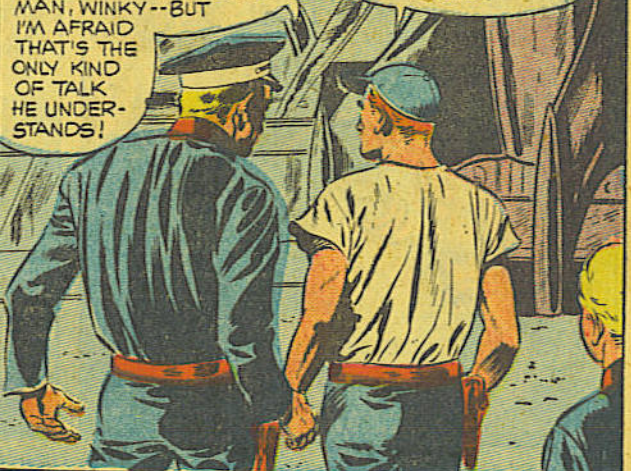
I KNOW
JUST HOW
YUH FEEL,
PUTS ME IN
MIND OF A
BUNCH OF
RUSTLERS I
ONCE ---



NOW LISTEN,
OLD-TIMER, I
DON'T WANT TO
HURT YOUR
FEELINGS--BUT
YOU'LL HAVE
TO GET THIS
STRAIGHT.
YOU'RE NOT
COMING
ALONG ON
THIS MISSION.
THERE'S NO
ROOM...AND
IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS!

THAT NIGHT -- SORRY I
HAD TO BE
SO BLUNT WITH THE OLD
MAN, WINKY--BUT
I'M AFRAID
THAT'S THE
ONLY KIND
OF TALK
HE UNDER-
STANDS!

FORGET IT ROCKY, YOU
DID IT FOR HIS OWN
GOOD!

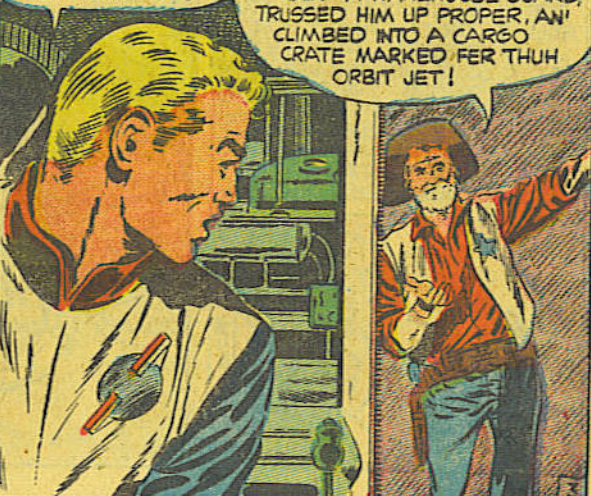


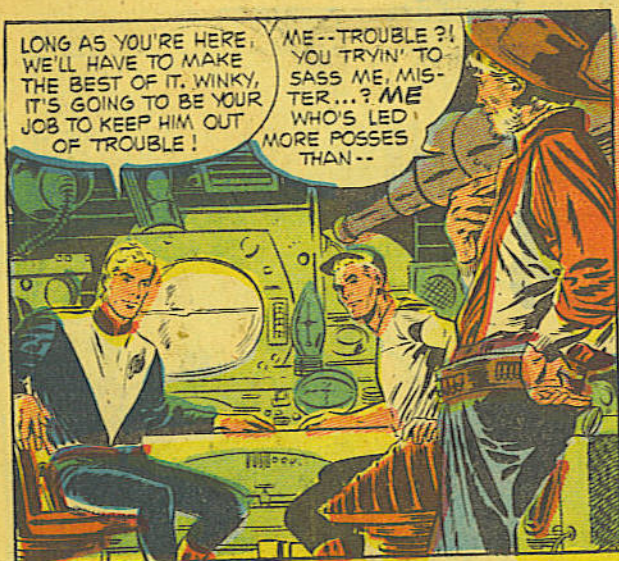
AFTER THE BLAST-OFF --
YOU HAVE ANY THEORY
ABOUT THOSE DISAPPEARING
SPACE-SHIPS, ROCKY?

LIKE I TOLD YOU
BEFORE, THIS WHOLE
RUCKUS PUTS ME
IN MIND OF --

YOU?! HOW'D YOU
GET ABOARD?

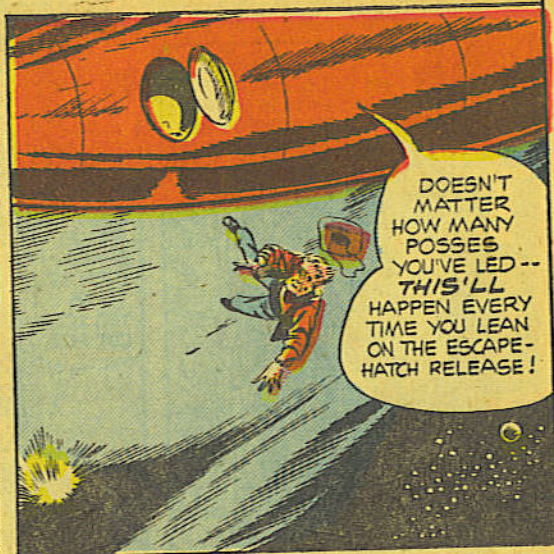
NOTHIN' TO IT --- JUST KNOCKED
OUT A WAREHOUSE GUARD,
TRUSSED HIM UP PROPER, AN'
CLIMBED INTO A CARGO
CRATE MARKED FER THUH
ORBIT JET!





LONG AS YOU'RE HERE, WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT. WINKY, IT'S GOING TO BE YOUR JOB TO KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE!

ME--TROUBLE?! YOU TRYIN' TO SASS ME, MISTER...? ME WHO'S LED MORE POSSES THAN--



DOESN'T MATTER HOW MANY POSSES YOU'VE LED-- THIS'LL HAPPEN EVERY TIME YOU LEAN ON THE ESCAPE-HATCH RELEASE!



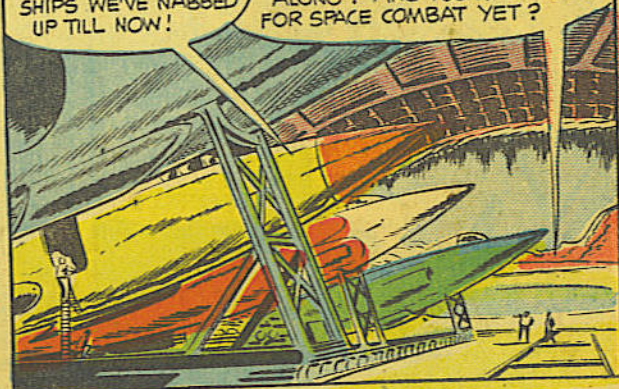
CONSERN THIS CLOUD-FUZZ-- IT STICKS FASTER THAN CACTUS-SPINES!

NO HARM DONE, OLD MAN. JUST MAKE SURE YOU STAY PUT IN ONE OF THE CONTOUR-CHAIRS FROM NOW ON!

MEANWHILE, IN A CAMOUFLAGED HANGAR ON A NEAR-BY MOON--

LOOK PRETTY GOOD, DON'T THEY OXNAM? THEY'RE ALL THE SPACE-SHIPS WE'VE NABBED UP TILL NOW!

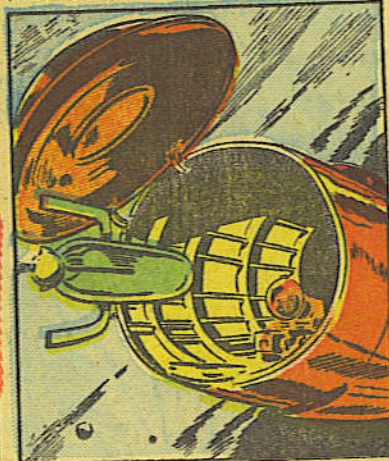
EXCELLENT! AT THIS RATE WE'LL SOON HAVE A LARGE ENOUGH FLEET TO ATTACK EARTH! BY THE WAY--HOW IS THE PILOT TRAINING COURSE COMING ALONG? ARE YOUR MEN READY FOR SPACE COMBAT YET?



NOT TOO BAD... BUT STILL A LOT OF ROUGH EDGES!

THEN ACCELERATE THE PROGRAM! WE BOTH WANT TO CONQUER EARTH, DON'T WE? YOU FOR GAIN AND I FOR REVENGE...! AND I'VE COME THROUGH WITH MY PART OF THE BARGAIN!-- IT'S MY INVENTION--- **THE SUPER-MAGNETIC ATTRACTOR** INSTALLED IN A REMOTE-CONTROLLED GIANT HULL...

"...THAT'S BEEN SUCKING IN ALL THE SPACE-SHIPS BEFORE THEY EVEN HAVE TIME TO RADIO FOR HELP--- AND BRINGING THEM BACK HERE!"

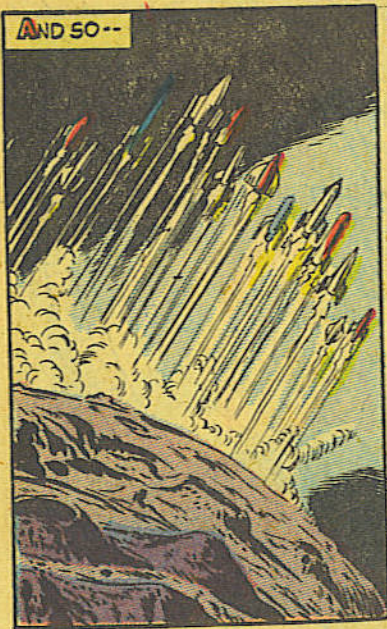


SPACE OBSERVATION REPORTS A LONE SHIP IN OUR SPACE SECTOR, SIR!

HEAR THAT...? A LONE SHIP! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GIVE YOUR MEN A WORKOUT! FORGET THE HULL THIS TIME...TAKE UP THE WHOLE FLEET FOR SOME LIVE TARGET PRACTICE!



AND SO--



ROCKY--LOOK! A WHOLE FLEET CANNON-BALLING THIS WAY! AND THEY'RE NOT IDENTIFYING THEMSELVES ON THE ASTRAPHONE...!

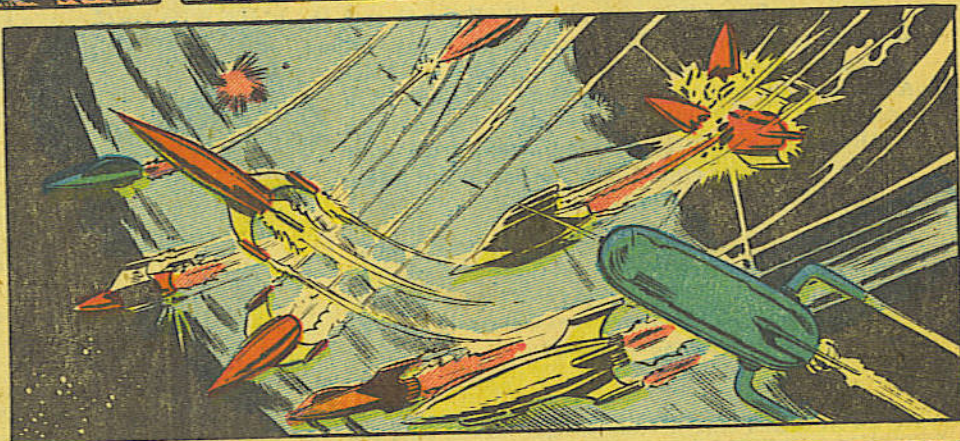
THINK THEY COULD BE RUSTLERS, SON?



THEY'VE OPENED FIRE! STRAP YOURSELVES DOWN, EVERYBODY---WE'RE GOING TO SIDE-SLIP!

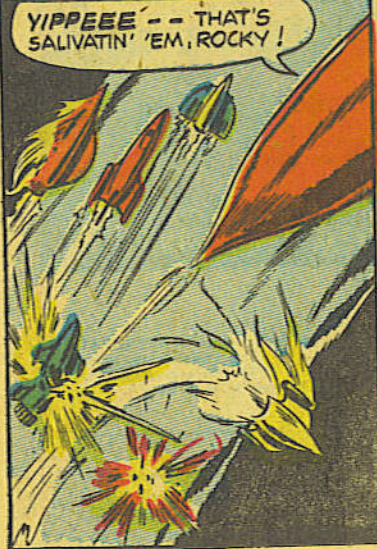


SPACE COMMANDER ROCKY JONES, VETERAN OF HUNDREDS OF DOG-FIGHTS, HANDLES THE ORBIT JET WITH CONSUMMATE SKILL... WHILE HIS OUTLAW OPPONENTS, GREEN AND CLUMSY AT THEIR CONTROLS, BLUNDER THROUGH SPACE IN FUTILE ATTEMPTS TO STAY ON HIS TAIL!



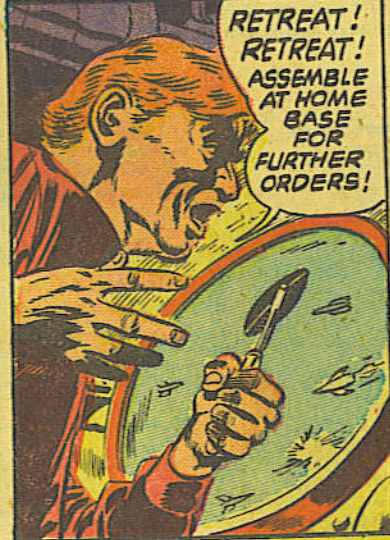
NOW THAT THE ORBIT JET ZOOMS UP TO THE ATTACK!

YIPPEE -- THAT'S SALIVATIN' 'EM, ROCKY!



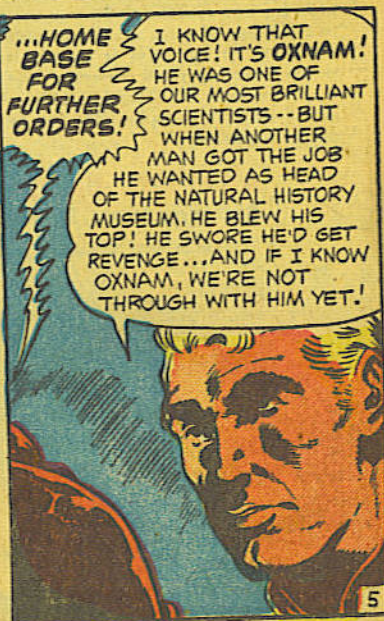
BACK ON THE MOON, OXNAM CALLS FRANTICALLY TO HIS CRIPPLED FLEET...

RETREAT!
RETREAT!
ASSEMBLE AT HOME BASE FOR FURTHER ORDERS!



...HOME BASE FOR FURTHER ORDERS!

I KNOW THAT VOICE! IT'S OXNAM! HE WAS ONE OF OUR MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS--BUT WHEN ANOTHER MAN GOT THE JOB HE WANTED AS HEAD OF THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM, HE BLEW HIS TOP! HE SWORE HE'D GET REVENGE...AND IF I KNOW OXNAM, WE'RE NOT THROUGH WITH HIM YET!



A HALF-HOUR
LATER ---

OXNAM, HEAR THIS -- YOU'RE IN
BAD SHAPE, AND SO ARE WE.
I WANT TO DROP OFF ONE OF
MY CREW TO DISCUSS TRUCE
TERMS WITH YOU. IS THAT
AGREEABLE?

SEND YOUR
MAN DOWN.

ROCKY, WHAT'RE
YOU DOING?;
WE HAVEN'T
BEEN SCRATCHED
--AND YOU'LL
JUST BE GIVING
OXNAM A GIFT
OF A HOSTAGE!

THINK YOU
CAN HANDLE
A JOB FOR
ME, OLD-
TIMER?

THAR AIN'T NOthin'
A WESTERN
SHERIFF CAN'T
HANDLE!

SOON---

WH-WHO
ARE
YOU?

GUESS THUH
NEWS DIDN'T
TRAVEL THIS FAR.
I'M THUH PETRIFIED
HOMBRE THET WAS
IN THE MUSEUM....
THEY BROUGHT ME
TO LIFE!

WHAT? !
A BREATHING,
WALKING,
TALKING
SPECIMEN
OF
ANCIENT
MAN!

LET'S GIT TO
TALKIN' TRUCE
TERMS, MISTER.
ROCKY JEST WENT
TO THUH NEAREST
SPACE STATION FER
REPAIRS. HE'LL BE
BACK RIGHT SOON...!

MY MIND'S MADE UP...THERE'LL BE
NO TRUCE. MY PILOTS ARE ALL
DISHEARTENED...AND THE MAN
WHO WAS TO BE MY PARTNER
IN THE CONQUEST OF EARTH, WAS
KILLED IN THE DOG-FIGHT! WHEN
THE ORBIT JET RETURNS, IT
WILL BE DESTROYED!

YOU LOCO OR
SOMETHIN'?
WHUT'RE YUH
TALKIN'
ABOUT?

I SHALL SEND UP THE HOLLOW
HULL WITH ITS SUPER-MAGNETIC
ATTRACTORS. ONLY THIS TIME,
THERE WILL BE AN ATTACHED
DETONATOR! AND THE MOMENT
THE ORBIT JET IS SUCKED INSIDE,
BOTH HULL AND ORBIT JET WILL
BE BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS!

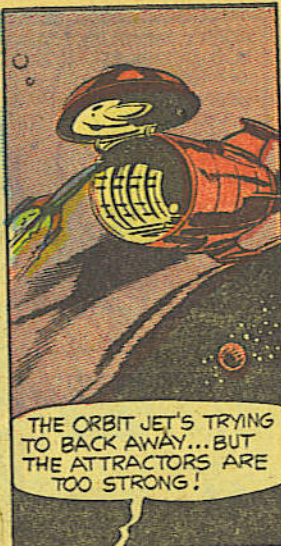
A FEW HOURS LATER...

OBSERVATION REPORTING
---HAVE JUST SIGHTED
ORBIT JET!

IT'S CLOSE ENOUGH...
SEND THE HULL UP!



THE ORBIT JET'S TRYING
TO BACK AWAY...BUT
THE ATTRACTORS ARE
TOO STRONG!



I'LL GIT YUH FER WHUT
YUH DONE TO MY
SIDE-KICKS IF
IT'S THUH
LAST THING
I DO!



YOU CAN'T HARM ME.
I HAVE TOO MUCH
UP HERE!

ROCKY!

THAT WASN'T THE ORBIT JET THAT BLEW
UP--BUT AN EMPTY REMOTE-CONTROLLED
SHIP PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE IT THAT
WE PICKED UP AT THE SPACE-
STATION!

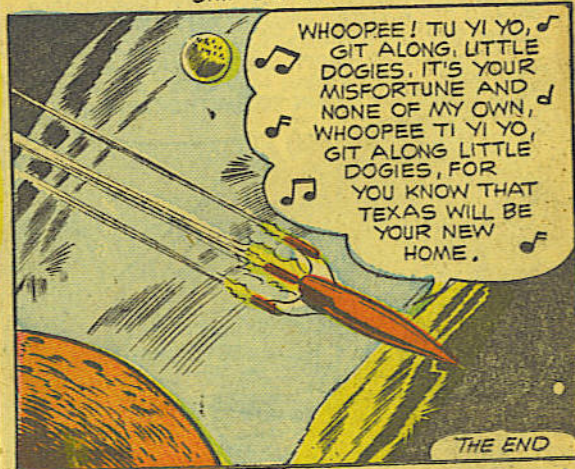


B-BUT HOW DID
YOU KNOW OF
MY PLAN?

MY PROBLEM WAS HOW
TO GET YOU ALIVE...AND
TO FIND OUT HOW YOU
CAPTURED ALL THOSE
SPACE-SHIPS! I KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T HARM
THE OLD-TIMER BECAUSE
YOU'D BE TOO INTERESTED
IN HIM AS A SPECIMEN
OF ANCIENT MAN. SO
BEFORE DROPPING
HIM OFF, I PLANTED
A STRONG POCKET
RADIO ON HIM...
AND WE WERE ABLE
TO HEAR EVERY
WORD YOU SAID
DOWN HERE!



NOW FOR THE LONG, HAPPY VOYAGE HOME...! BUT
WHAT'S THAT SONG THE ORBIT JET'S CREW IS
SINGING? NEVER HEARD **THAT** SONG ON A SPACE-
SHIP BEFORE!

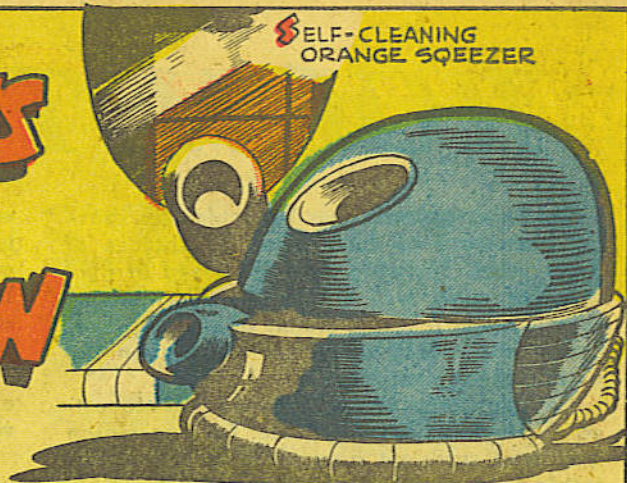


WHOOPEE! TU YI YO,
GIT ALONG, LITTLE
DOGIES, IT'S YOUR
MISFORTUNE AND
NONE OF MY OWN,
WHOOPEE TI YI YO,
GIT ALONG LITTLE
DOGIES, FOR
YOU KNOW THAT
TEXAS WILL BE
YOUR NEW
HOME.

THE END

INVENTIONS of TOMORROW

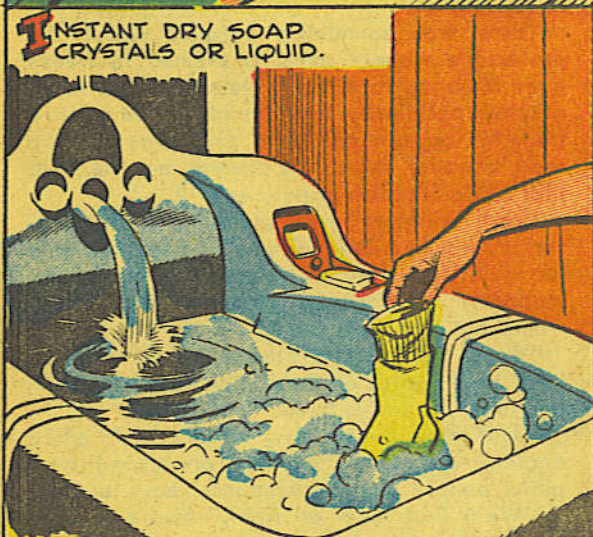
SELF-CLEANING
ORANGE SQUEEZER



TOSS ORANGES INTO ROUND OPENING AND PLACE GLASS IN POSITION. SQUEEZES JUICE AT ONCE AND PITS, PEELS ARE AUTOMATICALLY INCINERATED THROUGH A NUCLEAR ACTION UNIT. ENTIRE SQUEEZER ALSO COMPLETELY SELF-CLEANING!



INSTANT DRY SOAP
CRYSTALS OR LIQUID.



CLOTHES DRY IMMEDIATELY AFTER WASHING CLEAN IN SOLUTION TREATED THERMORANIUM POWDER CRYSTALS CREATES A DRY WATER BATH AND WHEN CLOTHES ARE LIFTED A CHEMICAL ACTION IS CAUSED BY THE AIR WHICH INSTANTLY COMPLETES THE DRYING ACTION



GERIATRISIZOR
AGE-INDICATOR

CAN TELL EXACT AGE OF PERSON OR ANIMAL. COSMIC RAYS EMITTED FROM BODY REACT ON SENSITIZED ATOMIC PLATE. NUMBER OF DAYS ON EARTH THEN COMPUTED SINCE SOLAR RAYS OF SUN, WHICH CONTAIN COSMIC POWER PENETRATES ALL HUMANS DAY OR NIGHT, WHEREVER THEY ARE.

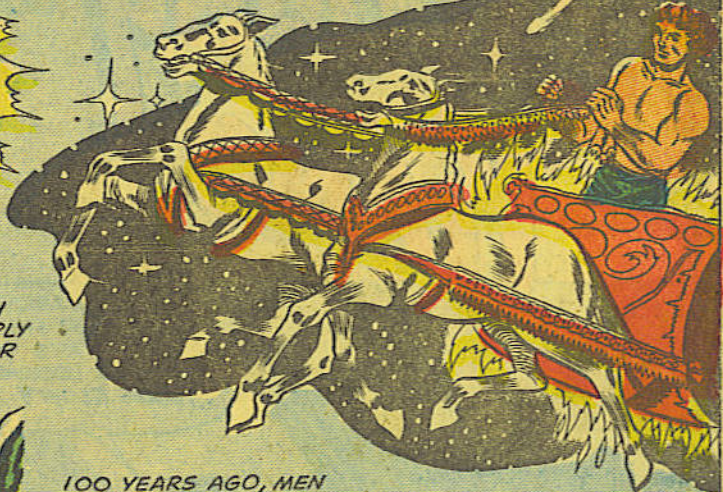
COME ON ALL OF YOU BUDDING YOUNG INVENTORS... LET'S SEE YOU STRETCH YOUR IMAGINATION... \$1.00 WILL PAID FOR EACH DRAWING PUBLISHED. PAGE SIZE 8X10 INCHES. DRAWINGS WILL NOT BE RETURNED.

SEND TO "INVENTIONS" CHARLTON BUILDING.
DERBY, CONN.

SECRET of the SUN

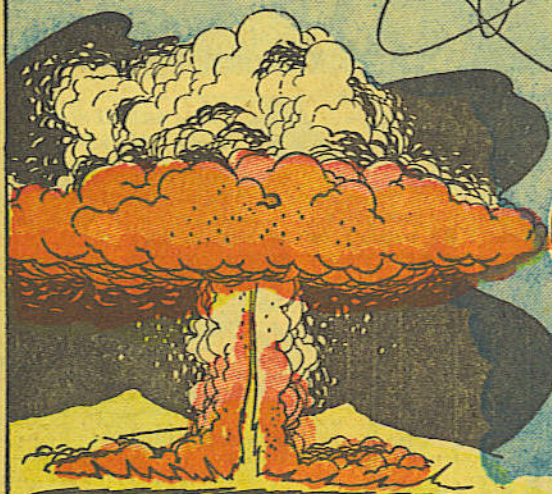
IF THE SUN WERE MADE OF HIGH GRADE COAL WITH A PURE SUPPLY OF OXYGEN, IT WOULD BURN FOR LESS THAN 3,000 YEARS, AND THE EARTH WOULD BECOME A DESOLATE, BARREN PLANET.

FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME, MAN HAS WONDERED WHAT KEPT THE SUN GOING. THE GREEKS THOUGHT IT WAS THE GOD APOLLO DRIVING A FIERY CHARIOT THROUGH THE SKY...

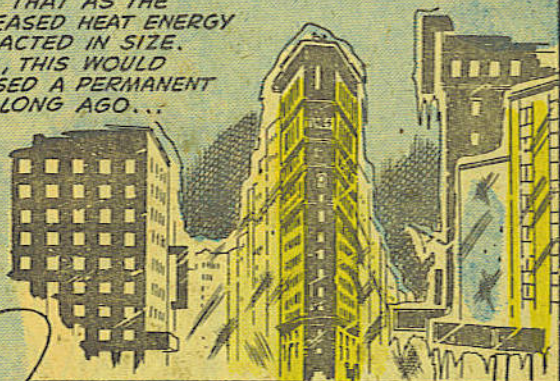


100 YEARS AGO, MEN THOUGHT THAT AS THE SUN RELEASED HEAT ENERGY IT CONTRACTED IN SIZE. HOWEVER, THIS WOULD HAVE CAUSED A PERMANENT ICE AGE LONG AGO...

TODAY, ATOMIC RESEARCH HAS SHOWN THAT EXCESS ATOMS IN THE SUN'S MASS ARE CONVERTED INTO ENERGY AND HEAT...



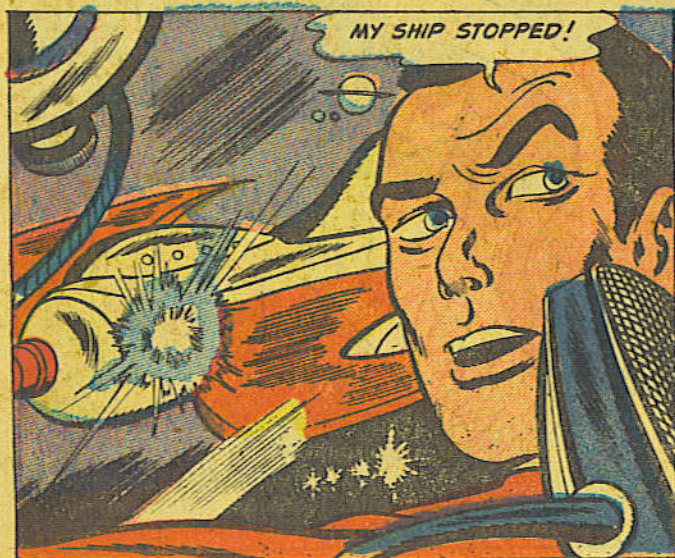
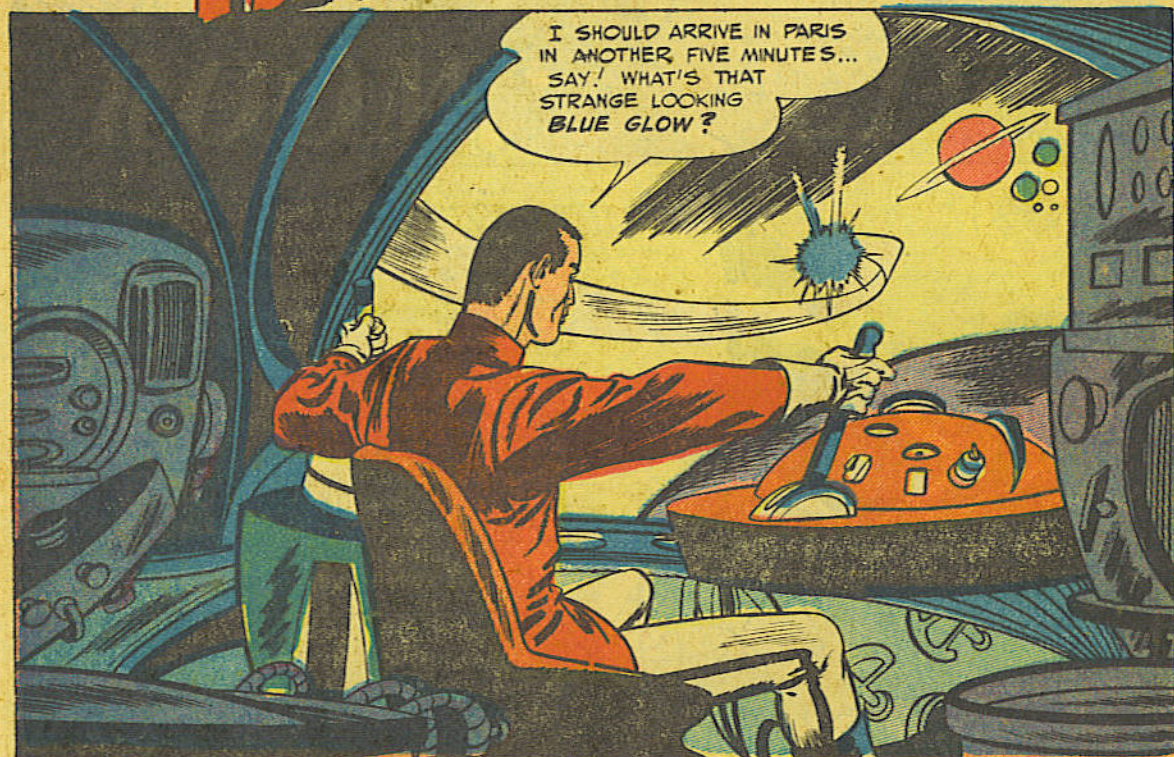
AS IN THE H-BOMB, GAMMA RAYS ARE RADIATED OUT INTO SPACE, REACHING EARTH AS VISIBLE LIGHT...



WE WILL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE TO EXPLORE THE DEPTHS OF THE SUN'S SECRET, FOR THE TEMPERATURE AT OLD SOL'S CORE IS ESTIMATED TO BE 20,000,000 DEGREES!

JEALOUSY on KANO!

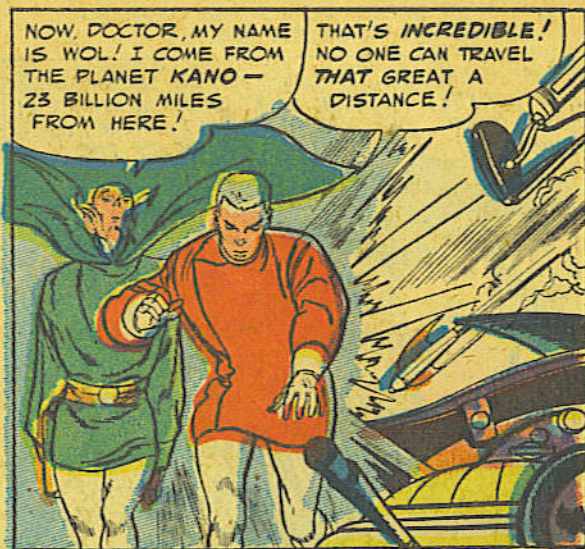
DR. CARL LEXIKON WAS ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT PHYSICISTS IN THE WORLD. NO TASK WAS TOO DIFFICULT FOR HIM, AND MEN CAME FROM ALL PARTS OF THE UNIVERSE TO SEEK HIS ADVICE. NOW WE SEE THE YOUNG PHYSICIST ROCKETING TOWARDS PARIS, FRANCE, TO ATTEND A CONVENTION...





WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!
BUT FIRST, YOUR CRAFT
MUST BE DESTROYED!



NOW, DOCTOR, MY NAME
IS WOL! I COME FROM
THE PLANET KANO —
23 BILLION MILES
FROM HERE!

THAT'S INCREDIBLE!
NO ONE CAN TRAVEL
THAT GREAT A
DISTANCE!

IT IS TRUE! WE NEED YOUR HELP,
DR. LEXIKON! ALL LIFE ON KANO
REVOLVES AROUND THE
OPERATION OF A MACHINE
WHICH PRODUCES THE
TIME EXTENSION!

HOW IS
THAT
POSSIBLE?

OUR PLANET HAS DEVELOPED THE
ZETATRON! BY ELECTRONIC
RADIATION, WE ARE ABLE TO
SLOW DOWN MOLECULAR SPEED
WITHOUT LOSS OF HEAT! THE
RESULT, OF COURSE, IS TIME
EXTENSION, ONE SECOND ON
EARTH BEING EQUAL TO ONE
WEEK ON KANO!

BUT THE MACHINE IS NOW
DAMAGED, AND THE RESULTING
DISCREPANCY IN TIME SEQUENCE
MAY KILL THOUSANDS OF
PEOPLE. ALSO, IF A KANOTIAN
GETS TOO NEAR THE MACHINE,
THE RADIATION WILL KILL
HIM! YOU, BEING AN EARTHLING,
COULD REPAIR THE ZETATRON
AND SAVE ALL THOSE PEOPLE!
WILL YOU HELP US, DOCTOR?



I'LL GO, WOL,
GLADLY!

WOL AND DR. LEXIKON LAND ON KANO AND ARE
GREETED AT THE SPACEPORT BY THE CHIEF, ACHME,
AND HIS TWO DAUGHTERS...



WELL DONE, WOL!
WELCOME TO KANO, DR.
LEXIKON! YOU MUST GO TO
WORK ON THE ZETATRON
AT ONCE!

THEN ACHME INTRODUCES HIS TWO DAUGHTERS, ZAEERONGA AND BEAUTIFUL PLATINA...

WHY, PLATINA'S BEAUTIFUL, AND THAT HAIR...

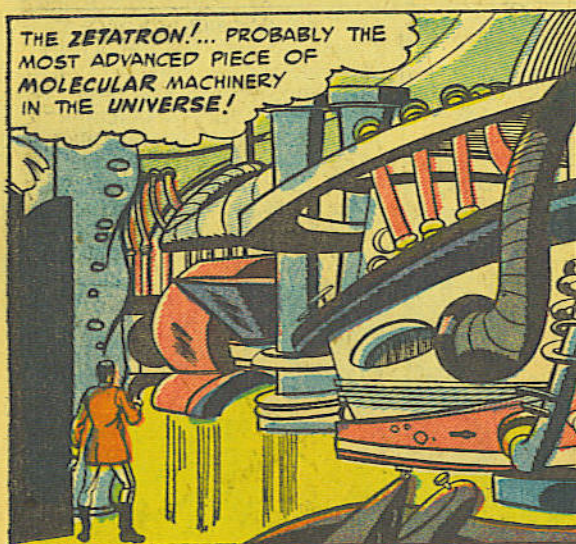
I NOTICE YOU'RE LOOKING AT OUR HAIR! EVERYONE'S HAIR IN KANO IS OF THIS COLOR... DUE TO THE RADIATION OF THE ZETATRON!



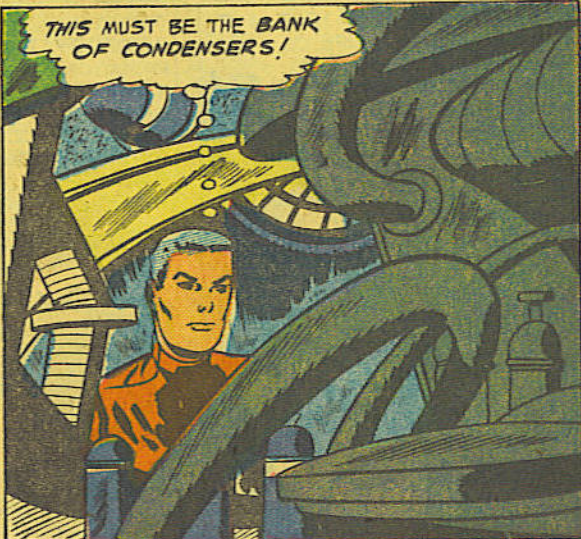
BUT COME, DOCTOR, I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE THE ZETATRON IS LOCATED. YOU WILL REMAIN IN THE ROOM ALONE SINCE THE RADIATION WOULD BE HARMFUL TO ANY KANOTIAN! COME...



THE ZETATRON!... PROBABLY THE MOST ADVANCED PIECE OF MOLECULAR MACHINERY IN THE UNIVERSE!



THIS MUST BE THE BANK OF CONDENSERS!

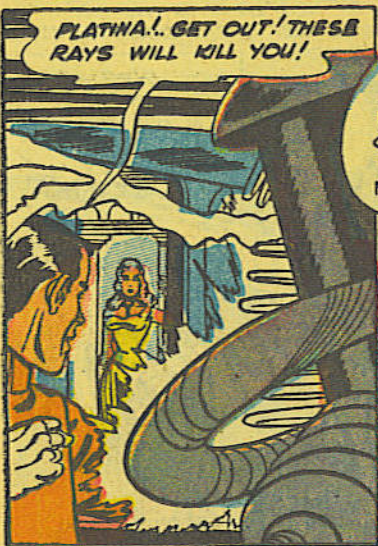


PLATINA! GET OUT! THESE RAYS WILL KILL YOU!

NO, DR. LEXIKON! I'M THE ONLY KANOTIAN WHO'S IMMUNE TO THESE RADIATIONS! I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY, BUT THEY HAVE NEVER HARMED ME!

WELL, YOU SURELY FRIGHTENED ME! BUT NOW YOU CAN HELP ME... BESIDES, YOU'RE PLEASANT COMPANY.

THAT DOCTOR IS ALREADY CAPTIVATED BY PLATINA'S BEAUTY... WELL, I'LL FIX THAT!





KLAXON! NAARL!
COME HERE!

YES, YOUR
HIGHNESS!



I WANT DR. LEXIKON DESTROYED!
I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT,
BUT GET IT DONE!

WEARY FROM THE LONG HOURS OF WORK ON THE MACHINE, DR. LEXIKON GOES OUTSIDE FOR A BRIEF RESPIRE, AND ZAERONGA'S HENCHMEN ARE WAITING...



LET'S GO!



WHAT
THE...?

WHERE SHALL WE TAKE
HIM, KLAXON?



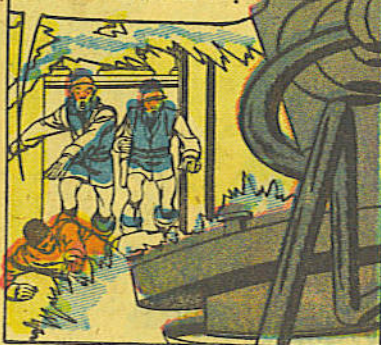
WHAT'S GOING
ON? I MUST
GET OUT OF
THIS!

DON'T TAKE
ME DOWN TO
THE ZETATRON!
I WOULDN'T
SURVIVE THOSE
RADIATIONS!

THAT'S IT, NAARL!
WE'LL LET THOSE
ZETATRON
RAYS FINISH
HIM OFF!
COME ON!

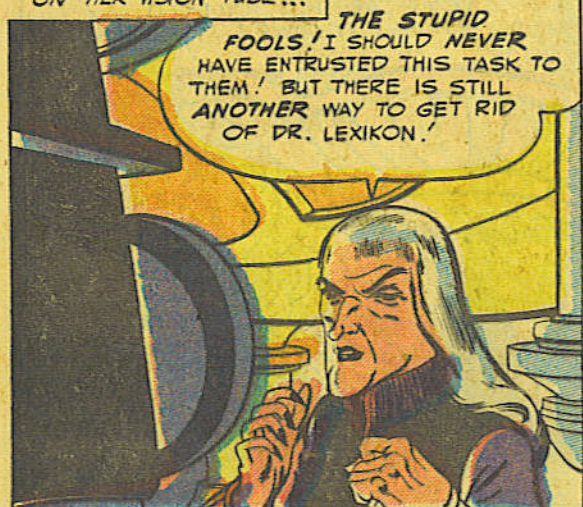
ZAERONGA'S GUARDS DRAG DR. LEXIKON DOWN TO THE ZETATRON ROOM, AND THROW HIM TO THE FLOOR...

NOW, YOU FOOLS,
YOU ARE EXPOSED TO THE
RADIATIONS! THEY'RE
HARMLESS TO ME BECAUSE
I'M AN EARTHLING!



AAIIIIYYY!

MEANWHILE, ZAERONGA WATCHES THE GUARDS ON HER VISION TUBE...



FATHER, THIS EARTHLING HAS CAUSED NOTHING BUT TROUBLE! TWO OF OUR GUARDS GONE, BECAUSE OF HIS NEGLIGENCE! PLATINA IS IN LOVE WITH HIM, PERHAPS HE EVEN PLANS TO TAKE OVER YOUR KINGDOM! WE MUST SEND HIM AWAY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DAUGHTER! THE EARTHMAN IS TOO AMBITIOUS! BUT FIRST, WE'LL LET HIM FINISH THE REPAIRS!



SOME TIME LATER...



THAT NIGHT...



IN FACT, ARRANGEMENTS ARE BEING MADE FOR YOU TO LEAVE KANO TONIGHT! WO!



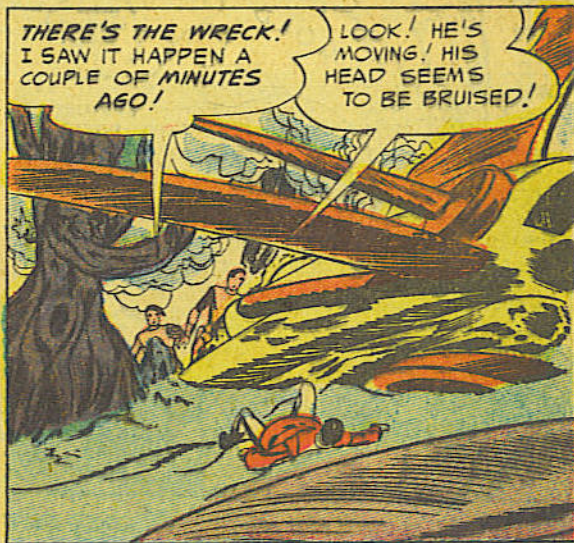
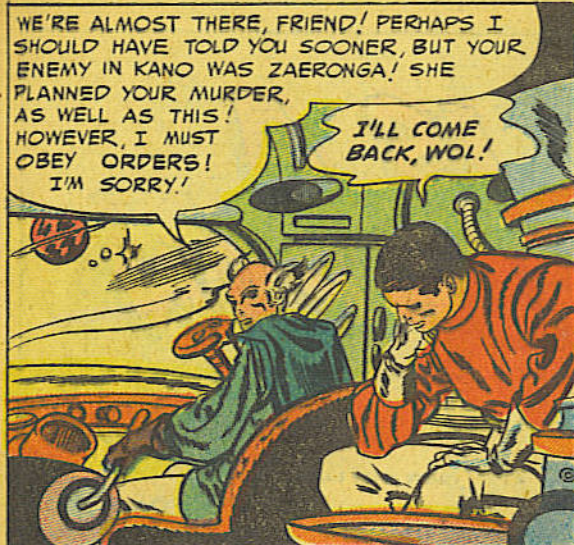
YES, ACHME!

DR. LEXIKON WILL LEAVE FOR EARTH TONIGHT! UPON REACHING THE NORMAL TIME ZONE, YOU WILL ADMINISTER THE RAY OF FORGETFULNESS! GOOD-BY, DOCTOR!



DON'T CRY, PLATINA... I'LL BE BACK SOMEDAY - BELIEVE ME!



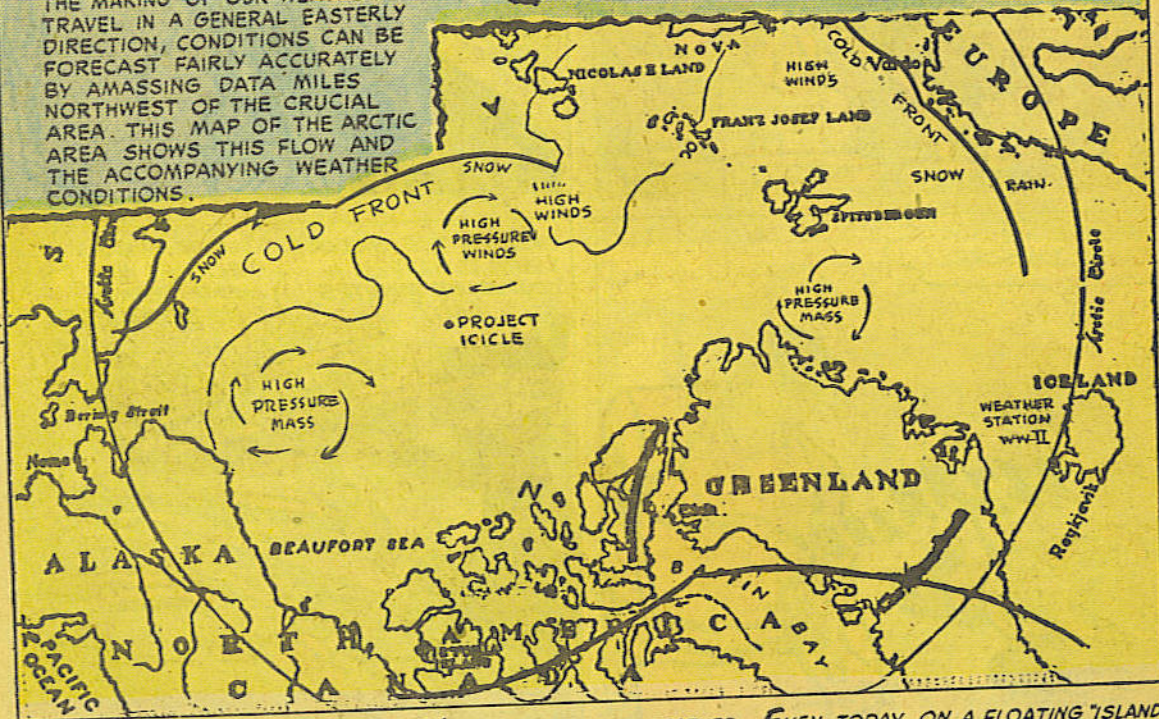


THE NEXT DAY IN HIS LABORATORY...



WEATHER IS A WEAPON

BECAUSE THE HUGE AIR MASSES WHICH HAVE MUCH TO DO WITH THE MAKING OF OUR WEATHER TRAVEL IN A GENERAL EASTERLY DIRECTION, CONDITIONS CAN BE FORECAST FAIRLY ACCURATELY BY AMASSING DATA MILES NORTHWEST OF THE CRUCIAL AREA. THIS MAP OF THE ARCTIC AREA SHOWS THIS FLOW AND THE ACCOMPANYING WEATHER CONDITIONS.



THUS HITLER, IN 1940, WAS NO LITTLE DISTURBED BY THE AMERICAN OCCUPATION OF ICELAND.

WEATHER SHIPS AND WEATHER OBSERVERS WERE OFTEN STRATEGICALLY PLACED BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES, PARTICULARLY IN THE PACIFIC, WHERE WE FOUGHT FOR THE MOST PART ON A WESTERN FRONT.

EVEN TODAY, ON A FLOATING "ISLAND" OF ICE, TWO G.I.'S AND A SCIENTIST ARE BUSILY AMASSING WEATHER DATA IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS PROJECT ICICLE, MILES NORTH OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

ZO, DUMKOPFS! HOW DO WE FORECAST WEATHER OFER LONDON NOW ??? VUN OFF YOU HAS A CRYSTAL BALL, MAYBE ?

WOW! WE COULD POP 'EM OFF LIKE SITTING DUCKS!

DON'T TRY IT! WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET AWAY, BUT WE'D HAVE TO LEAVE ALL THE INSTRUMENTS!

SIXTY BELOW! BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE!

QUIT BELLYACHIN! THIS IS SPRING! WAIT TILL WINTER COMES!

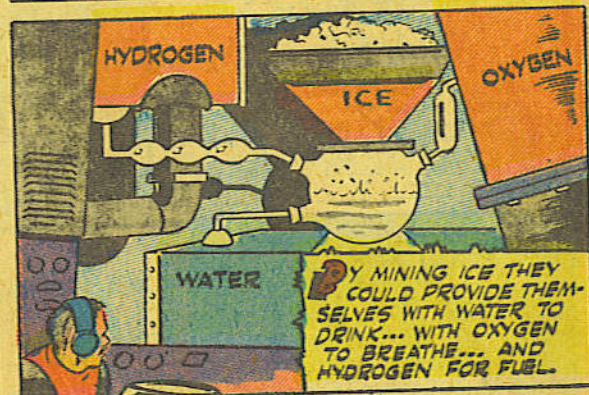


WORLDS OF ICE

ACCORDING TO SOME ASTRONOMERS, CERTAIN MOONS OF THE MORE DISTANT PLANETS MAY BE COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF ICE!



FAR FROM BEING USELESS, SUCH WORLDS WOULD MAKE IMPORTANT STOPPING PLACES FOR SPACE SHIPS...



BY MINING ICE THEY COULD PROVIDE THEMSELVES WITH WATER TO DRINK... WITH OXYGEN TO BREATHE... AND HYDROGEN FOR FUEL.

THE LAND OF PERPETUAL LIGHT!

THE EARTH NEVER SETS ON THE NEAR SIDE OF THE MOON.

THE EARTH'S MARKINGS MAKE IT A GIANT CLOCK AS IT REVOLVES....



YOU COULD READ BY THE EARTH'S GLOW WHICH IS NEARLY 100 TIMES AS BRIGHT AS MOONLIGHT. YOU WOULD NEED THIS GLOW BECAUSE THE NIGHTS ARE A HALF MONTH LONG....



HEY KIDS!!

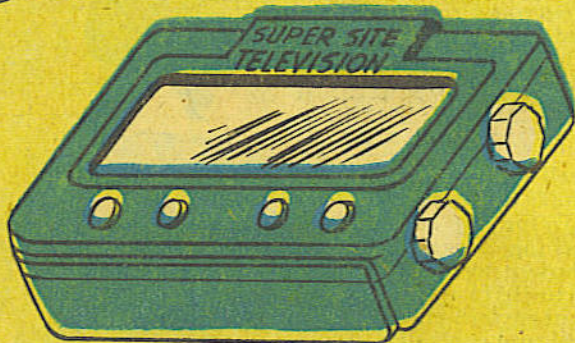
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6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends



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